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# HISTORY OF

## DORASTUS and FAWNIA.

Where is declared the Cruelty of *Pandosto* to his fa-  
Bellaria; and how the Child *Fawnia* was put into a Bo-  
to be Drown'd, but was taken up by the Sea side out  
and the Boat by a Shepherd: And how he brought up the fa-  
will- *Fawnia* to keep Sheep; and how *Dorastus* fell in Love with  
the fair *Fawnia*, &c.



L O N D O N :

Printed for J. Blare, at the Looking-glass on London-bridge

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T H E

History of Dorastus and Eawnia.

ap. I. *How Pandosta King of Bohemia, being Jealous of Egistus, attempted to Poyson him, and how he made his Escape, &c.*

IN *Bohemia* there sometime lived a King named *Pandosta*, rich, and greatly beloved of his Subjects and Strangers, and above all, blessed with a beautiful and virtuous Queen, named *Billaria*; who, to make his Joys the more ampleat, in due time brought forth a Son: to congratulate the Birth of which Prince, many potentates sent, and some Neighbouring Princes came in Person; amongst the latter was *Egistus* King of *Scissilia*, who had been brought up with *Pandosta*, to him he shewed more than ordinary kindness and respect, and ordered his fair Queen to do the; like who (to please her husband in favouring his Friend) used such modest familiarity, as created in the end a Jealousy in *Pandosta*, which he suffered to come to that height, that he grew outrageous, and nothing but the Life of *Egistus* could be proposed as a satisfaction: and to bring his Revenge to a period, he consulted with one *Franion* his Cup-bearer to Poyson him; that he at first used many Arguments to dissuade him from it, yet finding them in valid, he for fear

of threatned punishment, and seeming hope of great Reward, promised to comply; but upon pretence of delaying till a convenient opportunity presented; he found means to acquaint *Egistus* with the Treachery form'd against his Life, who (knowing himself Innocent) made some difficulties to believe it, yet convinced by many powerful Arguments that it was true, he secretly withdrew himself, and taking *Franson* with him (who durst not stay behind) sailed into Sicily. This secret departure unknown to *Pandulph* made him believe his suspicion true, and thereupon he caused his beautiful Queen to be put in Prison.

Chap. II. *How Queen Bellaria was Imprisoned, and brought to Bed of Fawnia, who was exposed to the mercy of the Waves, &c*

**T**HE Queen *Bellaria* being in Prison, made great lamentation for her hard Misfortune, blaming Fortune for her Cruelty, and wishing she had been born of mean Birth: during which penitiveness, she found her self with Child, and was soon after delivered in Prison of a beautiful Daughter: this being known, more enraged the King, who verily supposed it to be the effects of her adultery with *Egistus*, and therefore commanded both her and her to the Flames; but at the intreaty of his Nobles, changed his Sentence, causing the Infant to be put in a Boat, and left in the main Ocean to the mercy of the Winds and Waves.



Waves, which was exactly performed ; and upon leaving of which, so mighty a Tempest arose, that notwithstanding much danger, the Ship-men got to Shoar.

As for the Queen, he caused her to be brought before him, and notwithstanding all her Pleas of innocence, would have passed Sentence of Death upon her, but at last was perswaded upon hers and his Nobles earnest entreaty, to refer the proof of her Guilt or Innocence to the Oracle of *Delphos* : and thereupon divers Noble men were sent to make enquiry, and being ordered by the Oracle to take up what they found behind the Alter ; they there ( upon search ) found a scrole, which they carried to their Master, upon the opening of which these words were found ;

*Suspicion is no Proof, no Judge is Jealousy,  
Egitus blameless is ; Bellaria Chast ;  
Never does true Faction yet deserve to dye,  
Pando a las an ill Act done in haste :  
And Childness he shall dye, unless that's found,  
Which he and many more supposes drown'd.*

Chap. II. How Queen Bellaria was cleared of her false Accusation, and suddenly dyed through Grief.

THE King receiving the Scrole at the hands of those he had sent, by the advice of his Nobles, would not open it but in full Assembly, where Bellaria was to be present, and she upon news

news thereof greatly rejoyced; and being read, it pronounced her innocent, which caused a general Joy, sent up to Heaven with loud acclamations; insomuch that the King being ashamed of what he had done, not only begg'd her pardon, but promised to do the like to *Egistus* and *Franion*, whom he confessed he had wronged: but this Joy continued not long ere it was clouded with sadness, for before the Assembly departed, news came that *Garimur* the King's Son was suddenly dead, upon which *Bellarion* contracted such a pence of sorrow, that falling down in a Swoon, she could not be recovered, and upon these ill events, *Pandosta* doing the like, could hardly be recovered, the which when he did, after he had greatly bemoaned his Queen, and the loss of his Child, accusing himself of Injustice, he caused the Body of the fair *Bellarion* to be honourably intomb'd; and as a remembrance of the wrong he had done her, caused the following *Epitaph* to be ingraven on her Grave-stone.

*Here lies Bellarion who dy'd  
Of Grief, when she was justifi'd:  
Falsely accus'd indeed was she,  
But clear'd by the great Oracle's Decree.  
Unhappy him, that caus'd his Queen to Dye,  
For it he bears a Brand of Infamy.*

And many times he resorted thither, to bewail the loss of so beauteous and virtuous a Woman; but to leave him to his sorrow a while, I shall



shall see what became of the Infant that was committed to the arms of Fortune.

Chap. IV. *How Fawnia was cast on the Shoar of Sicilia, and was saved by the means of a Shepherd.*

**T**HE innocent Babe, by the harsh Decree of rigorous *Pandosta*, being left to the mercy of the Waves and Wind, floated in the Boat, till such time, as Fortune pitying her, cast her on the Shoar of *Scicily*; where being found by one *Porrus* a Shepherd (directed to her by her tender crys) as he was looking for a lost Sheep on the Sea-Coast, who perceiving a lovely Infant in a Scarlet Mantle, Imbroidered with Gems and Gold, as likewise a Gold Chain about its neck, and a purse of Gold: all which the careful Queen so ordered, that in case the Infant escaped, it might meet with the better fortune; he was surprized with a mixture of joy and fear, joy for having lit on so noble a prize, and fear inasmuch as he was ignorant to what it might end. But after some consideration, he resolved to carry it home, and for the Riches sake, concealing the adventure, foster it as his own, though coming to his cottage his Wife *Mopsa* opposed it, as verily believing it was some Brat he had gotten abroad; but upon sight of the rich Mantle, Chain, and Purse of Gold, she had other thoughts, and was content both to receive and conceal it.

With

With the Gold and Jewels the Shepherd purchased a Farm, and much increased his Store, whilst the infant (whom he had named *Fawnia*) grew, and as she grew became a mazing beautiful not knowing otherwise than that *Porris* and *Morsa* were really her Father and Mother, and to them she paid her utmost Duty and Respect as such, and daily went abroad after she came to maturity, to tend the Flocks.

Chap. V. *How Prince Dorastus fell in Love with Fawnia, and what ensued.*

**F***awnia* being arrived at the Age of fifteen, all the Neighbouring Shepherds courted and admired her, as the Miracle of Beauty : nor were the intellectual faculties of her soul less striking, nor was Fame wanting to speak her praises at the *Sicilian* Court, but she seemed cold to love, and still behaved her self in a modest mean, till one day having been at a Merry-making with divers Virgins, in her return she met with *Dorastus*, the only Son of *Egistus* King of *Sicily*, whom a little before his Father had advised to Marry with *Euphana*, Daughter to a King of *Sweedland*, but found him a verseto Love: but on this lovely Shepherdess the Prince had scarcely gazed, ere a surprizing dream of joy shot into his Soul, and he found himself inamored with so taking a Creature : when being told by his Page who she was, he adventured to speak with her, and found her Soul as beautionous as her Body, but

90  
out at that time they parted, yet mighty Love  
fixed his shafts so deep in either's Heart, that soon  
after he made a total Conquest. For *Dorastus*,  
though he a long time struggled to break the Net,  
by proposing to himself his Father's Anger, his  
Loss of Reputation, and a thousand other things,  
yet he should marry one so infinitely inferior to  
him, as he thought: nor was the beautiful  
*Fawnia* less sedulous, a braver Man she imagi-  
ned she had never seen, and still sleeping or wa-  
king she had him in her mind; but knowing he  
was a Prince, and considering her self as a Shep-  
herd's Daughter, she durst not hope for what she  
earnestly coveted, but strove to forget what  
she had seen.

Chap. VI. *How Dorastus won the Love of Faw-  
nia, and attempting to fly with her into Italy,  
was cast away on the Coast of Bohemia.*

*Dorastus's* Heart inflamed with Love, ponder-  
ed with himself a thousand ways, how he  
being the Heir of *Sicilia*, and his Charming  
Mistress but a poor Shepherd's Daughter, how he  
should obtain her without Dishonour, and incur-  
ring his Father's Displeasure: but in the end he  
resolved to Love, which takes the Diadem from  
Kings, and enjoy her (without whom his Life he  
found would be miserable) and so resolved, as  
secretly as he could to find her out, which he did  
in the field, crowned like the Goddess *Flora*.  
with a fragrant Chaplet of what the place would  
B yield;

yield ; yet in that or in any other posture, the Prince fancied nothing could look more lovely and there he told his Passion-story at large, but *Fawnia* seemed with much Modesty to excuse it, urging the lowness of her Birth and Fortune and the danger she should incur, and the disgrace he would bring upon himself, by such an unequal Match ; yet fighting, told him, Had he been a Shepherd she could have fancied him for a Husband, above all Men ; but seeing he was a Prince she durst not hope for such happiness, therefore to respect him, and admire his Generosity, was all she could do.

This modest answer to what the Prince had urged, inflamed his Heart the more, and to pleasure (as he thought his Mistress therein) he got him Shepherds Habit, and in that disguise he often visited her, insomuch as it came to the knowledge of *Porrus*, who fearful that the Prince should violate her Chastity, for that he would marry her, he could not hope. Out of a tender care for the beauteous Maid, communicated those fears to his Wife, and they (after many advisings) agreed to make *Egistus* the King acquainted with it, as likewise the manner of finding *Fawnia* ; yet they carried not their business so close, but it came to the knowledge of *Fawnia*, who told it to her dear *Dorastus*, who resolving to run any Hazard, rather than to lose her, whilst old *Porrus* de'ayed for a fit time to make his Discovery. He laden a Ship with Treasure and Princely Habilliments, designing to leave his Native Country

try and go for *Italy* with his beloved Mistress, till he might by submissive Embassies win his father to a yielding: when so it hapned, that on the very Morning the Ship was privately to weigh Anchor *Capnio* (the only Servant the Prince had entrusted with the Secret) met old *Purpus* going to do his Message to the King, and understanding as much, lest it should marr the Design, he gave him to understand, that the King was gone to take the Air on the Sea, and that if he would go with him, he would not only shew him the Ship, but bring him on board, where he might speak what he had to say to his Majesty. This the old Man believes, and went with him, but instead of finding the King on Board, he (to his great amazement) found there this Prince *Dorastus* and *Fawnia*, and knowing his Design was discovered, he fell down and begged the Prince's Pardon, humbly entreating him he would not violate his Daughter's Chastity, nor expose him and his Wife to the fury of the King, who would imagin them privy to his Departure: upon this *Fawnia* blushed, and stood mute, but the Prince raised up the old Man, and tenderly embracing him comforted him in the best manner: but withal told him, That since his departure was so unluckily discovered, he would not trust him on the Shoar with the Secret, but that he must go with him into *Italy*: this made him begin to intreat the contrary, urging the Distraction his Wife would be in, and the Ruin of his Affairs; but neither these nor the entreaty of *Fawnia* who (taking him

for her true Father) could not see his Tears a-  
 vailed him : for the Wind standing fair, they  
 hoisted Sail and stood away for Italy, but as For-  
 tune often crosses the Joys of poor Lovers, tho'  
 sometimes to render them the more pleasant in  
 the end : so it now hapned, for a Storm arising,  
 they were cast upon the Coast of *Bohemia*, and  
 there being taking for Spies, by such as guarded  
 the Shoar, were carried before *Pandosta*, which  
 made *Dorastus* (remembering the Design that King  
 had upon the Life of his Father) to change his  
 Name and Country, calling himself (as he like-  
 wise caused the rest to do) *Meleagrus*, and for  
 his Country, he said it was *Trapalonia*, of which  
 Country he feigned himself a Knight.

No sooner were they come into the Presence of  
 that King, and he casting his Eyes upon the a-  
 mazing Beauties of the lovely *Fawnia*, but his  
 old blood was inflamed with Love ; wherefore,  
 after he had examined them as Spies, though  
 they urged the contrary, and pleaded the rules  
 of Hospitality ; He, that he might have oppor-  
 tunity to speak with *Fawnia*, in private, impris-  
 oned the Prince, *Capnio*, and *Porrus*, as like-  
 wise the Marriners, and ordered that *Fawnia*  
 should be kept at Couat, under a strong Guard ;  
 nor was it long, ere having in vain struggled with  
 himself to overcome his Love, he sent for her,  
 and told her his Passion-story laying before her  
 the bait of Greatness and Royalty, but found  
 her not to be overcome ; her Constancy towards  
 her dear Prince being invincible, and his Mis-  
 fortune



fortune she often bewail'd with showers of Tears, entreating she might Dye or Ransom him; but nothing could be heard, unless she would condescend to Sacrifice her Honour, which she would not for that nor any Threats or Promises: nor did the Prince less grieve for her, whom he had brought into Distress, and put her as it were into the Hands of a fierce Man, whom he verily concluded would not boggle at any rate to enjoy her.

Chap. VII. *How Dorastus and Fawnia were imprisoned by Pandosta, the Attempts he made to win her Love, and by what means he came to discover she was his Daughter, &c.*

WHILE the two Lovers were bewailing each others Misfortunes, all *Sicilia* was in sadness and confusion, for loss of their Prince, and no corner of the Country left unsearched: but when *Torru's* Wife had made known his Love to *Fawnia*, and that she was likewise missing, together with old *Torru's* *Egistus* concluded they were fled into some Foreign Iland; and the rather by reason a great part of the Prince's Furniture was wanting: whereupon he sent into all the Neighbouring Kingdoms, and at last had the good luck to know he was Prisoner in *Bohemia*, and upon what occasion, which did not a little grieve him; as fearing through the effects of *Pandosta's* former jealousy, he might so gratify his Revenge, inflict on the Son what was intended

tended for the Father ; but in the end, laying aside those fears, he sent divers of his Lords with rich Presents to that King to entreat that his Son might be sent home, but that he would by any means detain the rest, and dispose of them as he thought fit.

Upon the arrival of these Lords in *Bohemia*, they were generously entertained, and their Message known, *Pandosta* willingly consented to fulfil the desire of his Friend *Egistus*, whom he said he had wronged, and was glad it was in his power to do him any favour, and had he known the Prisoner had been his Son, he would have treated him in another manner: and thereupon he sent for *Dorastus* out of prison, and tenderly embracing him, asked his pardon ; who then began to intreat to have the beautiful *Fawnia* put into his possession, to whom he said he was contracted, and the rest that appertained to him : but was answered, That his Father, had required the contrary, and that he might depart, but he would punish them as they had deserved, in being conscious of his Flight, which had occasioned so much Royal Grief ; nor could the Prince's reiterated Prayers, Intreaties and Vows, prevail with that rough Man ; but causing *Capnio*, *Porvus*, and the fair *Fawnia* to be sent for, he (like an inexorable Judge) Condemned them to Death ; for now his Love to *Fawnia* (through her often despising him) was turned into mortal Hatred, resolving none else should enjoy what he could not.

This

This terrible Sentence so affrighted old Por-  
 rus, that at last, seeing the great reason for  
 which he must Dye, was, for that *Fawnia* was  
 his Daughter, which indeed she was not ; he, in  
 a piteous tone discovered the whole Truth, as  
 the manner of her finding Ornaments that were  
 upon her, as also the time, and then produced  
 the Mantle and Chain, which *Pandosta* knowing,  
 and no longer doubting but she was that Daugh-  
 ter of his he had so unnaturally committed to the  
 mercy of the Waves, and whose loss he had of-  
 tentimes bewailed, after he was conscious of his  
 hard Mistake, and having blessed Heaven for her  
 miraculous Preservation ; he leaped from his  
 Throne in an extasie of Joy, and tenderly em-  
 braced her, whilst admitt a Shower of Tears,  
 and many Gales of Sighs, these words found  
 way, O my dear Child my lovely *Fawnia*, thou  
 art mine ; 'twas I thy unnatural Father that ex-  
 posed you to that Hazard and Danger, for which,  
 (t'ough unseemly for a King) I beg thy dear,  
 Pardon a thousand times and bless Heaven that :  
 has sent me such a Blessing to comfort my old  
 Age : at this *Fawnia* blush'd and stood mute  
 whilst Prince *Dorastus* did no less, when *Pan-  
 dosta* taking her by the Hand, led her to the  
 Prince, and putting her Hand into his, said,  
 Behold *Dorastus*, this beauteous Pledge of Amity,  
 take her as the Gift and Daughter of a King  
 Upon which, the Lovers (transported with Joy)  
 fell down on their Knees, and gave him a  
 thousand thanks.

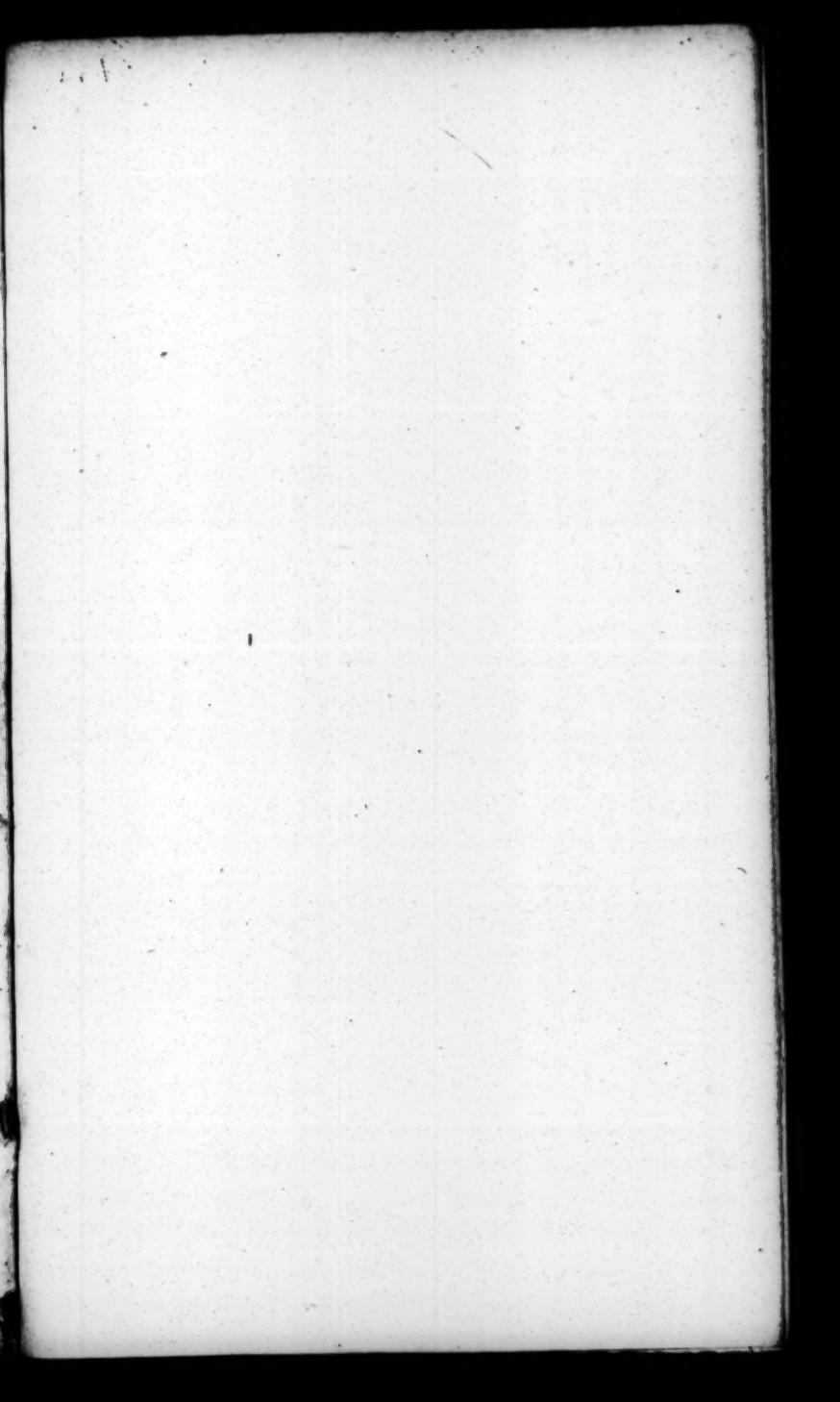
News of this rare Adventure, spreading through *Bohemia* and *Sicily*, caused a general Joy, nor was *Egistus* averse to the Marriage, which soon after hapned, to the unspeakable satisfaction of the Lovers; who returned into *Sicily* in great Triumph, after they had been Royally entertained in the *Bohemian* Court, where they lived and flourished in love and splendor; the World not affording a more lovely Pair: As for *Pandosta*, the remembrance of the Wrongs he had done to his fair Queen and Daughter drove him into a Frenzy, and not being strictly watched, he laid violent Hands on himself. And *Egistus* soon after dying, both Kingdoms fell to *Dorastus*, so after the Funerals were over, *Dorastus* lived in peace with his fair *Fawnia* a long time after.

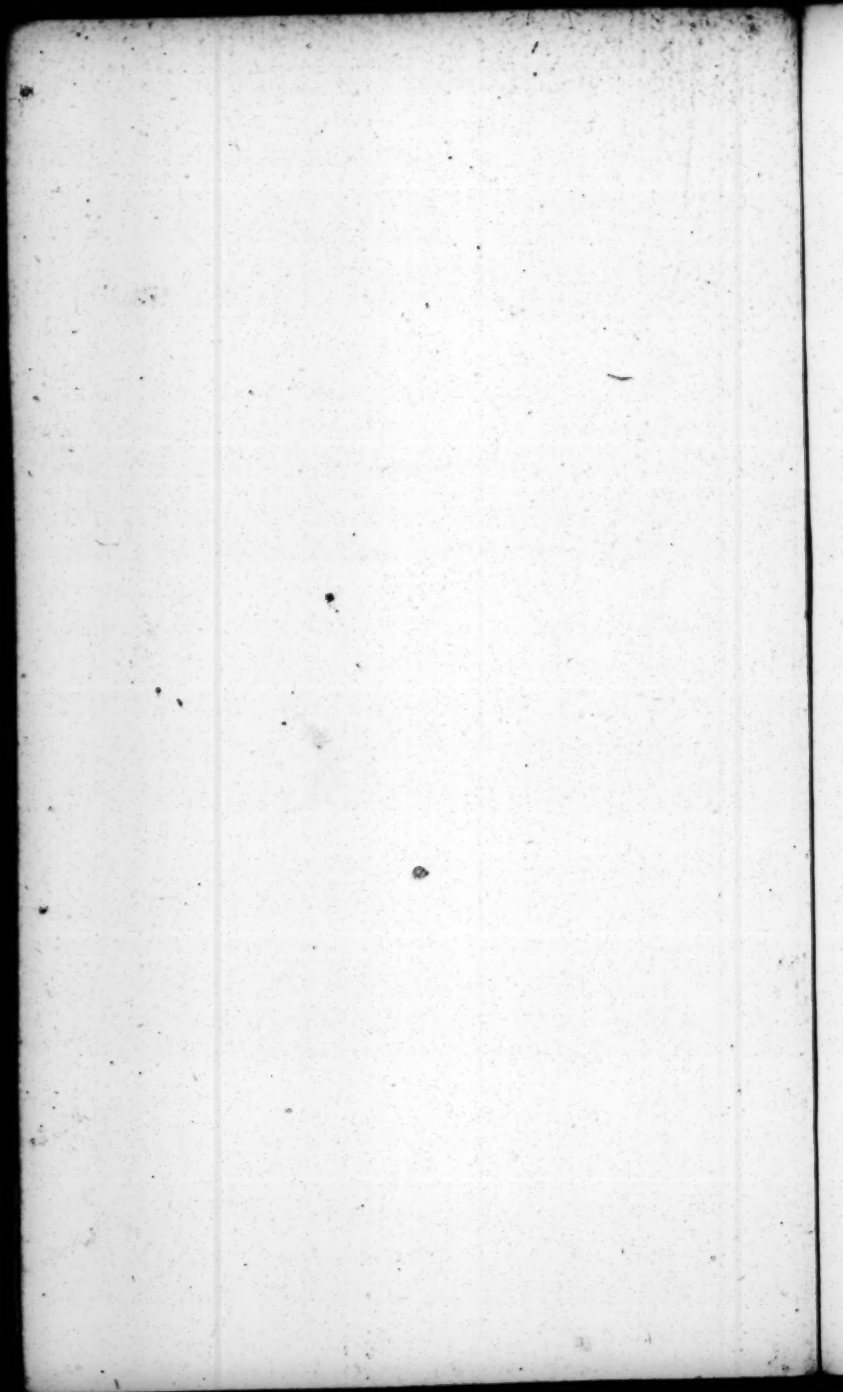
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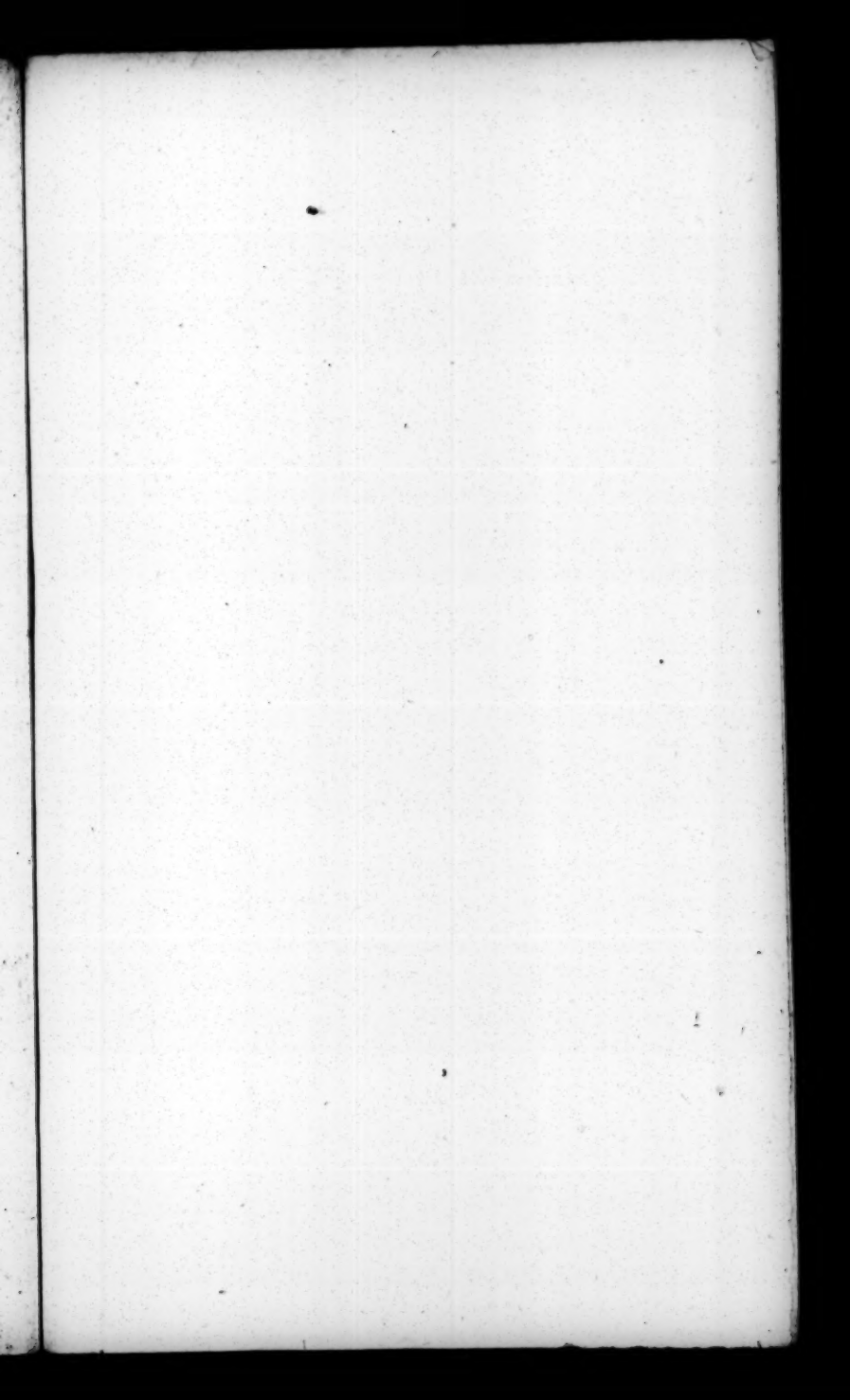
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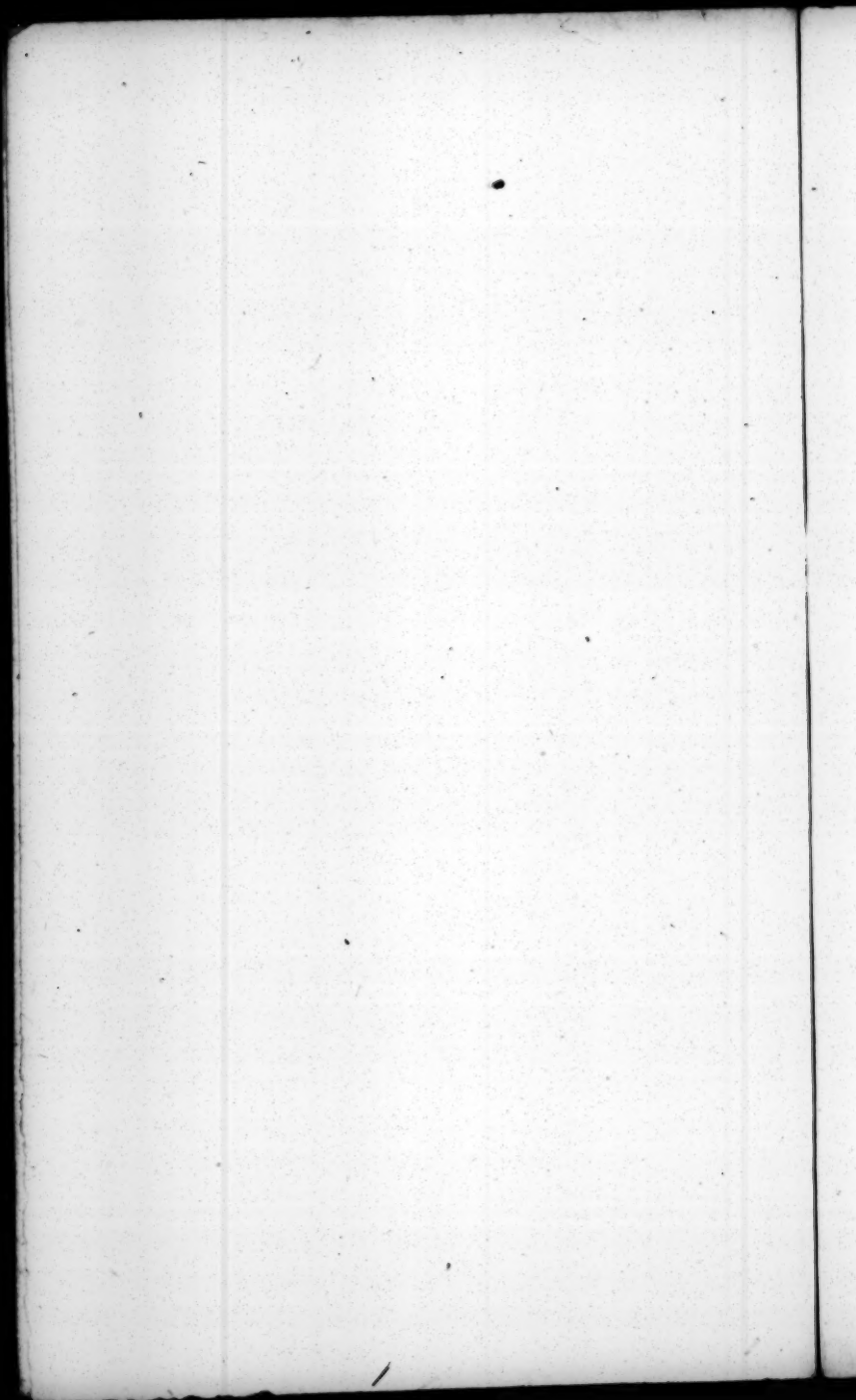


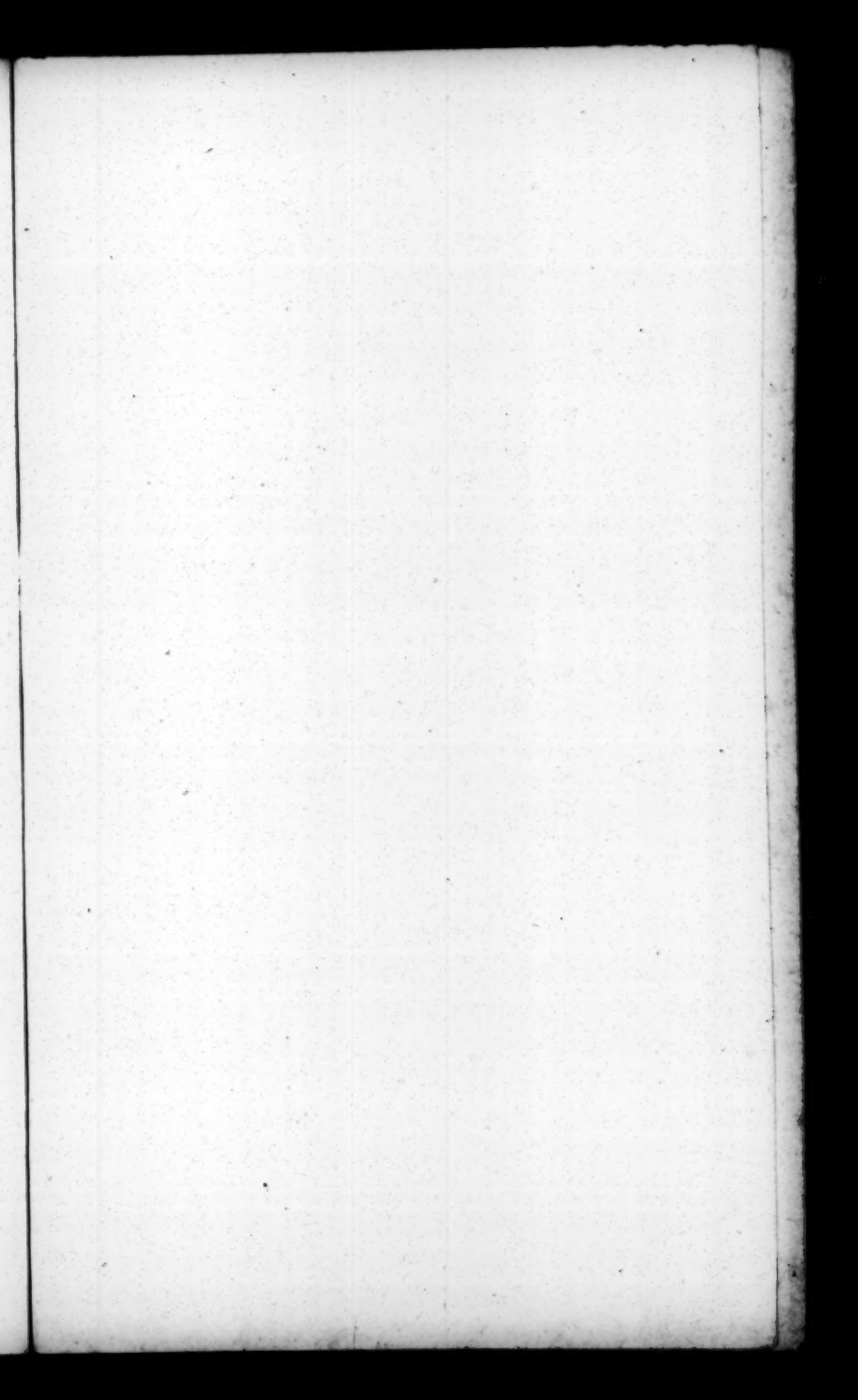
















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